

12.

An EPITAPH on Her MAJESTY,
And a Brief Character of Her Virtues.

26. April. 1695.

For GREAT BRITAIN.

*A Woman of Quality, having lost one of
her Ear-Pendants, which were 2 large Pearls.*

When shall I find it Equal?



Amisæ quando inveniam parem. Hor.

A N

Joint-Sovereign with her Royal Consort

Stop, whosoe'er thou art,

Contemplate

TH E *Greatest* Queen that ever Rul'd *Great-Britain*;

Εἰκὼν Βασιλική, Or the Royal Image of MARY.

BEfore, and after her Accession to the Throne, *MART* was equally above all praise. Her Virtue rais'd her as far above other Queens, as her Birth had Elevated Her above ordinary Women. She receiv'd the Crown, not as a mark of Dignity, but as a Yoke impos'd on her by the Great Sovereign of the World. In Obedience to a double command from God, she forsook her *Father* to cleave to her *Husband*; and her dear *Husband* to be united to *Christ*. *But* when she was thus

'Tis no wonder then, that after so useful and spotless a *Life*, she receiv'd *Death* with a serene *Countenance*, and an undisturb'd *Mind*. She look'd upon it as the *Gate of Heaven*; and, like an innocent *Lamb*, submitted, without *Resistance*, to the *Will* of her *God*.